

## A PERSONAL.

BY LOUISE HOLLAND.

(Copyrighted, 1900, Daily Story Pub. Co.)

"I say, boys, there's more than one way of getting married nowadays. Listen to this," exclaimed Laurence Meredith from the cozy corner of the club smoker, where his tall, graceful form and handsome blonde head were almost lost from view under the numerous sheets of a Sunday morning paper and the smoke from his cigar.

"A young man, 20 years of age, of exemplary habits, desires acquaintance of young lady about 25, good looking, educated, refined; object matrimony. Address K. 200."

"Doesn't it beat all what fools some men are?"

"Yes, and women, too; for I'll bet some antiquated female will answer that personal before night," declared Charlie Norris.

"Oh, I don't believe it," returned Laurence. "No woman would sell herself that cheap."

"I don't know about that," remarked Tom Keith, a quiet, observing sort of fellow, "women do some mighty queer things in these so-called progressive days."

"I'm altogether right!" declared that young gentleman; "don't I know the sex?" "Oh, come, now, Dolly," exclaimed Laurence, calling the dandy by his somewhat excellent nickname, "just because you've got the handsomest pair of legs of any man in town, and a rich uncle, so that all the women make an ass of you, don't think, my dear boy, you are competent to judge in a case like this; your ideas are altogether too biased."

"What do you want to bet I'm not right?" cried Charlie, a little nettled by Laurence's patronizing tone.

"Bet? What's the use of that? There is no proving who is right," returned his contestant.

"Yes, there is!" chimed in a plain, humorous looking man who sat near the window, and as yet had been but a silent member of the club smoker. Laurence wrote a personal, the answer to be addressed to the club, and we four will read it."

"By Jove, John!" exclaimed Charlie, "let me examine your head; you must have had an excellent night's sleep to render you so unusually brilliant at this early hour of the morning, or have you just had a cocktail?"

"Neither, my dear fellow, I think it is but a faint reflection of the brilliant intellects about me."

Charlie joined good naturedly in the general laugh at his expense, then, turning to Laurence, said inquiringly, "What do you think of that scheme, old boy, is it a go?"

"How much do you want to bet?" inquired Laurence.

"Well, you write the personal to be addressed to yourself (some fictitious name, of course), at the Club, and you agree to show the answer to the effect, 'so, so that we can be sure it's no bogus billet doux; and I'll bet an even hundred to you that you'll get an answer inside of two days.'"

"It's a go," Laurence came and help me out with the personal. It makes a fellow feel like a fool to try and write a description of himself."

"How would this suit you?" asked Charlie. "A young, rich, handsome, intelligent, interesting, affectionate and loving young gentleman, desires acquaintance of a lovely young girl; sylph-like type preferred; object—"

"Ring off, you cad!" cried Laurence angrily, "what do you take me for?"

"Why, it's a perfect photograph of yourself, and the other is just the kind of a girl you like," said Charlie with a sly look at the others.

"I have it!" cried Charlie. "A young man with a glass eye, cork leg, and thin as a reed, desires acquaintance of a young lady likewise endowed; no imposition; even trade; object, matrimony."

"Now, Charlie, shut up, Laurence, listen to this," and John Strong read what he had just scribbled on the fly leaf of his book. "A young, honest, intelligent man desires acquaintance of young lady possessing similar attributes; object, friendship, possibly matrimony. Address L. 425 Niposink Club. You see that qualifying phrase, 'possibly matrimony'—that's the honorable road for retreat; will that do?"

"Just the ticket," said Laurence.

"Heavens, Jack, but you're a deep one," said Charlie.

"He uses his head to think with, as well as to eat and drink and talk with; you'd do well to cultivate him, my boy," put in Laurence, glad to give Charlie a hit for his too accurate description of a girl he admired.

"Well, boys, I must be moving," declared Charlie, turning Laurence's shot, thinking it well to retire before he got another, and he was off, to be followed soon after by his companions.

In a girl's dainty blue and silver room were gathered a knot of Southern debutantes to talk over the details of the next ball, the experience of the last one, and to become more intimately acquainted with Margaret Deland's gay young cousin, a pretty, brown-eyed, brown-haired girl from the North, who with her alert, vivacious and independent ways, formed quite a contrast to her quiet, demure and more conservative sisters of the South.

Kate Irving was but 18, and this visit to her Southern cousin witnessed not only the first flight from the home nest, but her initial entry into the social whirl as well; and, to her it seemed a veritable peep into fairyland. Yet she carried herself with a grace and poise that was not turned by the many flattering attentions she received from the Southern gallants whom she met.

In a momentary lull of the details of Maude Clark's reception gown, Margaret put the question, "Who do you think called last night?"

"It couldn't have been John Strong?" inquired Millicent Dean, a girl whose baby face and innocent blue eyes almost belied the meaning look she gave the others as she asked the question.

Margaret flushed, and replied: "He was here, but Charlie Norris came with him and, girls, he was so infatuated with Kate he hardly addressed three words to me during the entire evening. What will we do with this Northerner, if she comes among us and carries off the handsomest man in town?"

"Oh, Margaret! Why, girls, he and Margaret got into such a heated discussion on 'Modern Woman,' you could almost see the sparks fly," returned Kate.

"Did Margaret agree with him; what did Charlie say?" asked Maude, trying hard not to look too interested in that young gentleman's views of the "weaker vessel."

"Of course she didn't agree with him. Why, he says the modern woman is as bold and independent as a man, and as for the restraints of custom and things conventional, she utterly ignores them."

"Yes," interposed Margaret, "he grew so much in earnest that he said, 'why, ladies, to show you how convinced I am that I'm right, I've got a bet of a hundred dollars with a certain fellow who shares your antiquated and antiquated views. Tomorrow evening I'll blow that hundred on a swell dinner at the Club; ladies,

consider yourselves engaged for Tuesday evening, May 20, and we'll toast woman, old and new."

"How lovely! I wonder what the bet's about?" And Millicent clasped her white hands above her head and gazed up at the blue and silver ceiling as if its intricacies could unravel the mystery.

"Girls, I have it!" cried Kate, who had been idly fluttering the leaves of a book which John Strong had the evening before brought. Margaret, don't you remember, Margie, how John said, 'don't get too personal, Charlie, and Charlie laughed and said, 'what do you know about personals?' and John answered, 'Nothing, only I don't think it safe to be an hundred to ten on them; and girls, look here on the fly-leaf of this book, 'A young, honest, intelligent man desires acquaintance of young lady of similar attributes; object, friendship, possibly matrimony. Address L. 425 Niposink Club.' Hand me that paper, Maude; Charlie must have written this and bet on a girl's answering it. And here it is," she exclaimed, as she ran her eye over the ad sheet; "and girls, I've a great mind to answer it."

"So that Charlie can win his bet?" queried Maude, who was lying to know if his interest in the fair Northerner was returned by her.

"No! Just for the fun of the thing; and then we won't go to the Club dinner if he loses."

"Would you dare?" asked Millicent, who longed, yet dared not.

"Of course I dare," and in less time than it takes to tell it, a dainty personal was sent to L. 425 Niposink Club, with an invitation to meet K. Tuesday 2 p. m., in the alcove of the North room of the Art gallery.

Tuesday, May 20, at 5 p. m. The Club smoker presented an unusually gala appearance; flowers abounded, chairs and tables were disposed in social, yet convenient form, not bunched, as was usually the case; magazines and papers were placed, not scattered about, and not a cupid or cigar stub was visible.

In the dining room covers were laid for twenty, and at the door, waiting to receive the guests, the former exultant and the latter, though not depressed, strongly preoccupied.

"I say, old fellow," this from Charlie, "it's a burning shame; you're not telling me a word about her. What was she like? Lady of uncertain age, or an airy, fairy Lilian?"

"Neither," was the short rejoinder. "Well, I'll have it out of you when I give my toast," Charlie replied.

Laurence smiled, but made no answer, as he turned to greet the first comers.

Among the last to arrive were Margaret and Kate, Margaret with a pert and mystified look on her face, and Kate strangely excited. She greeted Charlie pleasantly but, as she gave her hand to Laurence, she blushed visibly, and his embarrassment was hardly less than her own. In fact, on Kate's passing on, a mingling with the other guests, Charlie had to put the question three times: "Wasn't he the prettiest girl he ever saw?" before he had sufficiently recovered to reply to the inquiry.

Dinner being announced, it was Laurence's good or bad fortune, as the case might be, to take out Kate who supported him at the lower end of the table.

At the upper end, with Maude on his right, sat Charlie.

The affair progressed merrily, though Charlie and Kate were the recipients of many an inquiring glance. At last, as the evening drew to a close, and the music was due this festive scene, two young ladies made a bet with my unsophisticated friend, who graces the lower end of this groaning board, an even hundred to his that, should he send a personal to the paper he would receive an answer inside of two days—my admiration and observation of the fair sex leading me to believe that you always have an eye to the main chance—in fact, you are like the early bird who always gets the worm—but, pardon these digressions, I prove that it was sent, listen, and he read from a paper he drew from his pocket, "A young, honest, intelligent man desires acquaintance of young lady possessing similar attributes; object, friendship, possibly matrimony. Address L. 425 Niposink Club," further than that the personal was answered, behold!"

And he flashed ten crisp tens before their eyes, "which I blow on this dinner, and now ladies, congratulate the winner."

With an audacious look on his face, Laurence sprang to his feet, "Ladies and gentlemen," he cried, "my contestant speaks truly, but," and taking Kate's hand he forced her to stand by his side, "do you think I am altogether the loser?"

## THE LAW OF LOOT.

On the subject of looting much has been heard lately in connection with the seizure of Tien Tsin and other cities of Pekin. Strictly speaking, it is forbidden by the rules of civilized warfare, and is punished severely in cases of conflicts between Christian nations. But it is sanctioned, or perhaps, it would be better to say, tolerated in instances where the foe is either Oriental or African, and where it is considered to add, by destruction of the enemy's property, to the weight of the punishment inflicted through mere defeat. In instances of this kind English, as well as German military regulations, provide that all loot belongs by right to the crown, and cannot under ordinary circumstances be appropriated or distributed without the consent of the sovereign.

As a rule, the soldiers are not worried with restrictions as long as the looting is done only on a small scale, and there was hardly a soldier who returned from the Soudan that did not bring back with him to his relatives and friends some spoils of war in the shape of dervish arms and accoutrements. But had the British military authorities been able to discover the identity of the soldiers who looted the royal treasury at Mandalay, and who made away with the ruby-crowned crown of King Thebaw, they would have been sentenced by court martial either to be shot or to a long term of imprisonment.

Had the mahdi's still carefully concealed treasure been captured after the battle of Omdurman, every bit of it would have belonged to the crown, and it would have entirely depended upon the good will of the latter whether or not any percentage thereof were distributed among the officers who had taken part in the capture. If the military regulations had been enforced at Tien Tsin and Peking, every bit of loot taken by the British soldiers should have been turned into a species of pool, which, after the consent of the sovereign had been obtained, might have been distributed either in full or in part, according to a scale approved by the military authorities, which is based on the relative duty pay of all ranks, the infantry private with a shilling a day being taken as the limit. But it is expressly understood that the distribution is not a matter of right, but altogether a matter of the will and pleasure of the sovereign, who usually receives as her share any article of particular artistic or intrinsic value.

## ARE IN NO HURRY

STRIKE PROMOTERS WILL FIGHT TEN PER CENT ADVANCE.

## RECOGNITION OR NOTHING.

Have Large Strike Fund and Say They Can Remain Out All Winter.

New York, Oct. 1.—A dispatch to the Tribune from Wilkesbarre, Pa., says: "We want recognition or nothing," said Henry Thomas of the press committee of the united mine workers general council here, when asked if the men of this region would accept a settlement which did not include a recognition of the union. His views were endorsed by several other leaders and they roundly denounced the stories that President Mitchell would not accept the operators' ignoring the union if an offer of settlement were made. They represent 48,000 striking miners of the Wyoming district and they say the 23,000 in the Lackawanna district feel as they do. They do not believe the strike will be settled as soon as anticipated, as the men of the upper coal fields are not willing to accept the ten percent. The tie-up in this field is complete, with the exception of the West End mine and the strikers say that if the operators are as eager to settle the strike, as they seem to be, the union can get more than ten percent. The miners ask what the union is for if its officers are not to represent them and work for them. If they do not obtain recognition, their power is gone, for the union can never be sure that the actions of all the men will be for the good of the organization, and they declare that without organization the companies can do as they please with the employees. The strikers have refused to settle the strike on any terms, and the operators are helpless; whereas, by an organization they could enforce their demands as they are doing now. The men say it would be the worst policy to allow the union to be ignored and they do not intend to do anything. Then the miners would be a report that the strike is to be declared off at the beginning of a mass meeting to be held here on Tuesday, and say there is no truth in it. They declare that President Mitchell has no power to settle the strike alone, and that the whole question must come up before a committee of delegates. No call has been issued for any such convention, and if one is called it will take two or three days to get the delegates together. Whatever the feeling of the district region men may be, those in this district are in favor of holding out for recognition of the union and a greater increase than ten percent. The strike fund is large and the men can remain on strike, they say, all the winter without experiencing any great difficulty. The individual operators will get the best of the deal if the strike should be declared off and the men accept the ten percent increase, and they say that they can offer it as well as the big companies, supported by the coal carrying roads. These big companies can reduce their price of hauling and they can also increase their price of coal while the individual operators would have to be satisfied with what he could get.

The meeting on Tuesday will be the largest ever held in this city. Twenty thousand miners will be in line of march and the whole district will be represented. President Mitchell will be here with his staff. "Mother" Jones is expected. The parade will be in six divisions and will be followed by addresses. The town will be decorated and several bands will be in line.

A state convention of the Retail Liquor Dealers' Protective association of Montana will convene at Butte on Thursday, October 4, at noon. On the evening of the 4th a convention hall will be held at Renshaw hall. Tickets, \$1.00.

JOHN BLOOR, Secretary.

A Few Testimonials:

H. J. Blume, The Estate Air-Tight in the Double Drum style is by far the best saloon stove I have ever seen. I feel sad to think of all the good fuel I put through the old cannon stove with the poor results.

JERRY MULLIN, Saloon, 16 N. Main.

H. J. Blume, Dear Sir:—Having used one of your No. 514 Estate Heaters last winter, can say that it is a most satisfactory investment in every respect, and the range as well which you sold us cannot be beat for perfect, quick and economical operating.

O. HIGHT, of Hight and Fairfield.

We pay freight to your town Write for cuts and prices.

H. J. Blume, 78 W. Park St

A state convention of the Retail Liquor Dealers' Protective association of Montana will convene at Butte on Thursday, October 4, at noon. On the evening of the 4th a convention hall will be held at Renshaw hall. Tickets, \$1.00.

JOHN BLOOR, Secretary.

A Few Testimonials:

H. J. Blume, The Estate Air-Tight in the Double Drum style is by far the best saloon stove I have ever seen. I feel sad to think of all the good fuel I put through the old cannon stove with the poor results.

JERRY MULLIN, Saloon, 16 N. Main.

H. J. Blume, Dear Sir:—Having used one of your No. 514 Estate Heaters last winter, can say that it is a most satisfactory investment in every respect, and the range as well which you sold us cannot be beat for perfect, quick and economical operating.

O. HIGHT, of Hight and Fairfield.

We pay freight to your town Write for cuts and prices.

H. J. Blume, 78 W. Park St

A state convention of the Retail Liquor Dealers' Protective association of Montana will convene at Butte on Thursday, October 4, at noon. On the evening of the 4th a convention hall will be held at Renshaw hall. Tickets, \$1.00.

JOHN BLOOR, Secretary.

A Few Testimonials:

H. J. Blume, The Estate Air-Tight in the Double Drum style is by far the best saloon stove I have ever seen. I feel sad to think of all the good fuel I put through the old cannon stove with the poor results.

JERRY MULLIN, Saloon, 16 N. Main.

H. J. Blume, Dear Sir:—Having used one of your No. 514 Estate Heaters last winter, can say that it is a most satisfactory investment in every respect, and the range as well which you sold us cannot be beat for perfect, quick and economical operating.

O. HIGHT, of Hight and Fairfield.

We pay freight to your town Write for cuts and prices.

H. J. Blume, 78 W. Park St

A state convention of the Retail Liquor Dealers' Protective association of Montana will convene at Butte on Thursday, October 4, at noon. On the evening of the 4th a convention hall will be held at Renshaw hall. Tickets, \$1.00.

JOHN BLOOR, Secretary.

A Few Testimonials:

H. J. Blume, The Estate Air-Tight in the Double Drum style is by far the best saloon stove I have ever seen. I feel sad to think of all the good fuel I put through the old cannon stove with the poor results.

JERRY MULLIN, Saloon, 16 N. Main.

H. J. Blume, Dear Sir:—Having used one of your No. 514 Estate Heaters last winter, can say that it is a most satisfactory investment in every respect, and the range as well which you sold us cannot be beat for perfect, quick and economical operating.

O. HIGHT, of Hight and Fairfield.

We pay freight to your town Write for cuts and prices.

H. J. Blume, 78 W. Park St

A state convention of the Retail Liquor Dealers' Protective association of Montana will convene at Butte on Thursday, October 4, at noon. On the evening of the 4th a convention hall will be held at Renshaw hall. Tickets, \$1.00.

JOHN BLOOR, Secretary.

A Few Testimonials:

H. J. Blume, The Estate Air-Tight in the Double Drum style is by far the best saloon stove I have ever seen. I feel sad to think of all the good fuel I put through the old cannon stove with the poor results.

JERRY MULLIN, Saloon, 16 N. Main.

H. J. Blume, Dear Sir:—Having used one of your No. 514 Estate Heaters last winter, can say that it is a most satisfactory investment in every respect, and the range as well which you sold us cannot be beat for perfect, quick and economical operating.

O. HIGHT, of Hight and Fairfield.

We pay freight to your town Write for cuts and prices.

H. J. Blume, 78 W. Park St

A state convention of the Retail Liquor Dealers' Protective association of Montana will convene at Butte on Thursday, October 4, at noon. On the evening of the 4th a convention hall will be held at Renshaw hall. Tickets, \$1.00.

JOHN BLOOR, Secretary.

A Few Testimonials:

H. J. Blume, The Estate Air-Tight in the Double Drum style is by far the best saloon stove I have ever seen. I feel sad to think of all the good fuel I put through the old cannon stove with the poor results.

JERRY MULLIN, Saloon, 16 N. Main.

H. J. Blume, Dear Sir:—Having used one of your No. 514 Estate Heaters last winter, can say that it is a most satisfactory investment in every respect, and the range as well which you sold us cannot be beat for perfect, quick and economical operating.

O. HIGHT, of Hight and Fairfield.

We pay freight to your town Write for cuts and prices.

H. J. Blume, 78 W. Park St

A state convention of the Retail Liquor Dealers' Protective association of Montana will convene at Butte on Thursday, October 4, at noon. On the evening of the 4th a convention hall will be held at Renshaw hall. Tickets, \$1.00.

JOHN BLOOR, Secretary.

A Few Testimonials:

H. J. Blume, The Estate Air-Tight in the Double Drum style is by far the best saloon stove I have ever seen. I feel sad to think of all the good fuel I put through the old cannon stove with the poor results.

JERRY MULLIN, Saloon, 16 N. Main.

H. J. Blume, Dear Sir:—Having used one of your No. 514 Estate Heaters last winter, can say that it is a most satisfactory investment in every respect, and the range as well which you sold us cannot be beat for perfect, quick and economical operating.

O. HIGHT, of Hight and Fairfield.

We pay freight to your town Write for cuts and prices.

H. J. Blume, 78 W. Park St

WILL VOTE TODAY

BEGINNING ROUND OF ENGLISH ELECTION IS INTERESTING.

CONAN DOYLE AND CHURCHILL.

Two Popular Authors in the Fight—They Are Both Looking for Office.

New York, Oct. 1.—A dispatch to the Tribune from London says: "The earliest contested elections on Monday will furnish pointers, but the general trend of public opinion will not be disclosed before Wednesday night. The most important contest is at Oldham, where two liberal imperialists are defending seats which were won from the unionists in bye-elections. This will be the first indication of the drift of opinion in the great industrial section of Lancashire-Rochdale, where the liberal candidate is charged with being pro-Boer, will be another Lancashire test. There are two other boroughs which will throw light on the contest of the constituencies which then closely contested in 1895. These are Hartlepool, where Sir Christopher Furness seeks to gain a seat, and Durham, where the liberals had a single vote to spare. The turn of a hundred votes in as many boroughs and districts will decide the unionist majority. A new feature of the canvass is the success of the liberals in "drawing" Mr. Chamberlain out in regard to South Africa. Lord Salisbury, in citing a brief program of democratic reforms, has given the opposition something to talk about, especially about the "housing problem."

The literary contingent among the candidates for parliamentary honors is waging a breezy campaign. Mr. Parker has the best chance of being elected, but Winston Churchill is making a hard fight and Henry Norman is displaying great energy. Conan Doyle has a stiff majority to overcome, but as an old Edinburgh boy, he is much on his own people. He is a big, brawny candidate, and speaks with much directness and earnestness. He lays stress on his being a liberal unionist, with a strong accent on the liberal, for Scotch ears, and resents attacks from the ready-made members of the Red club, who insist that he ought to abandon the enclosure, the Healy and O'Brien factions, but are likely to hold all their seats and probably pick up one or two naturally belonging to the unionists. The nationalists are well led, and Mr. Dillon is giving Mr. Redmond strong support.

NEW YORK SLAVE SHIP.

Pearsons Magazine: The greatest impetus was given to the slave trade by the act of parliament of 1843, which legalized slavery in the North American colonies. This does not mean that slavery was unknown in what is now the United States, before that time, because, as early as 1620, a Dutch man-of-war landed and sold twenty African negroes at Jamestown, Va. In 1626 the West India company imported slaves from the West Indies to New York city—then New Amsterdam. The city itself owned shares in a slave ship, advanced money for its fitting out, and shared in the profits of its voyages. This recognition and encouragement may account for the astounding fact that, in 1750, slaves formed one-sixth of the entire population of New York. The general prevalence of slavery is shown by the fact that, at this time, there were sixty-seven slaves and New York's small suburb of Brooklyn, and that in London itself there were resident 20,000 slaves. Slaves were at that time publicly dealt in on the London exchange. No wonder the traffic in human flesh was a recognized commerce and that Africa 192 ships equipped for the trade and with a carrying capacity of 47146 slaves per trip.

A Few Testimonials:

H. J. Blume, The Estate Air-Tight in the Double Drum style is by far the best saloon stove I have ever seen. I feel sad to think of all the good fuel I put through the old cannon stove with the poor results.

JERRY MULLIN, Saloon, 16 N. Main.

H. J. Blume, Dear Sir:—Having used one of your No. 514 Estate Heaters last winter, can say that it is a most satisfactory investment in every respect, and the range as well which you sold us cannot be beat for perfect, quick and economical operating.

O. HIGHT, of Hight and Fairfield.

We pay freight to your town Write for cuts and prices.

H. J. Blume, 78 W. Park St

A state convention of the Retail Liquor Dealers' Protective association of Montana will convene at Butte on Thursday, October 4, at noon. On the evening of the 4th a convention hall will be held at Renshaw hall. Tickets, \$1.00.

JOHN BLOOR, Secretary.

A Few Testimonials:

H. J. Blume, The Estate Air-Tight in the Double Drum style is by far the best saloon stove I have ever seen. I feel sad to think of all the good fuel I put through the old cannon stove with the poor results.

JERRY MULLIN, Saloon, 16 N. Main.

H. J. Blume, Dear Sir:—Having used one of your No. 514 Estate Heaters last winter, can say that it is a most satisfactory investment in every respect, and the range as well which you sold us cannot be beat for perfect, quick and economical operating.

O. HIGHT, of Hight and Fairfield.

We pay freight to your town Write for cuts and prices.

H. J. Blume, 78 W. Park St

A state convention of the Retail Liquor Dealers' Protective association of Montana will convene at Butte on Thursday, October 4, at noon. On the evening of the 4th a convention hall will be held at Renshaw hall. Tickets, \$1.00.

JOHN BLOOR, Secretary.

A Few Testimonials:

H. J. Blume, The Estate Air-Tight in the Double Drum style is by far the best saloon stove I have ever seen. I feel sad to think of all the good fuel I put through the old cannon stove with the poor results.

JERRY MULLIN, Saloon, 16 N. Main.

H. J. Blume, Dear Sir:—Having used one of your No. 514 Estate Heaters last winter, can say that it is a most satisfactory investment in every respect, and the range as well which you sold us cannot be beat for perfect, quick and economical operating.

O. HIGHT, of Hight and Fairfield.

We pay freight to your town Write for cuts and prices.

H. J. Blume, 78 W. Park St

A state convention of the Retail Liquor Dealers' Protective association of Montana will convene at Butte on Thursday, October 4, at noon. On the evening of the 4th a convention hall will be held at Renshaw hall. Tickets, \$1.00.

JOHN BLOOR, Secretary.

A Few Testimonials:

H. J. Blume, The Estate Air-Tight in the Double Drum style is by far the best saloon stove I have ever seen. I feel sad to think of all the good fuel I put through the old cannon stove with the poor results.

JERRY MULLIN, Saloon, 16 N. Main.

H. J. Blume, Dear Sir:—Having used one of your No. 514 Estate Heaters last winter, can say that it is a most satisfactory investment in every respect, and the range as well which you sold us cannot be beat for perfect, quick and economical operating.

O. HIGHT, of Hight and Fairfield.

We pay freight to your town Write for cuts and prices.

H. J. Blume, 78